Wellesley College News

Entered as second-class matter November 17, 1916, at the post office at Framingham, Mass., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XXVIII. FRAMINGHAM AND WELLESLEY, MASS., FEB. 19, 1920 No. 18

MR. GUTZON BORGLUM LECTURES ON LINCOLN.

The college was fortunate in hearing a lecture on Abraham Lincoln by Gutzon Borglum, one of the most prominent American sculptors, on the evening of February 13, in Billings Hall. Mr. Borglum has made several studies of Lincoln. One of the first, almost an experiment, as he himself said, is the large head which is now at the Capitol in Washington. The other is the famous seated figure now in Newark, New Jersey.

Mr. Borglum's knowledge of Lincoln comes from careful study of everything connected with him. Several times the sculptor has been to Springfield and has talked with men now living who knew Mr. Lincoln intimately, and there is no clew concerning his life or character that he has not followed. This unusual, careful study, aided by profound sympathy and the utmost admiration, render Mr. Borglum extraodinarily able to give a true estimate. "To me," he said, "Lincoln is first of all the creator." He worked with men, with laws, with organizations, but always he was creating, and always towards the ideal. He was a keen reader of human nature, he had a very definite sense of values, and he was always absolutely honest. These fundamental qualities helped to make him what he became. He knew what was coming when he became president. He knew civil war was certain. And he was the creator even during the war when he mapped out battles and strategic moves in orders which he gave to his generals.

But the thing which made Lincoln the greatest man in the world since Christ was his sense of nearness and contact with the people about him—his brotherly love for mankind. It is this which the world has lost to-day. The gold crazed hords need again that wonderful spirit of fellowship and common love and interest.

Mr. Borglum sketched briefly the story of Lincoln's life which is so familiar to all, and then added several anecdotes which were new to the audience. The story of the coming of the delegates to tell Lincoln of his nomination as candidate, and their reception, so carefully planned but so spontaneous in effect, was another human touch which is unfamiliar to most people, as is the tale of how he grew his beard to please a little

(Continued on page 3, column 3)

HAVE YOU ANY QUESTIONS?

Besides the regular afternoon meetings at 5 o'clock in the chapel, Dr. Gilkey will hold discussion meetings in the various dormitories from 7.00 to 7.30 each evening. These dormitories will be as follows:

Tuesday—Tower Court.
Wednesday—Wilder.
Thursday—Washington.
Friday—Beebe.

On each dormitory and on the C. A. Board in Founders are envelopes in which questions may be placed which you would like to have answered in these meetings.

After these discussion meetings, Dr. Gilkey will hold private conferences. The hostesses in the different dormitories will post schedules for these conferences early in the week upon their house boards. Anyone and everyone is asked to sign for some time.

Be sure and come to *all* meetings, put questions in the envelopes and arouse as much enthusiasm as you can.

Let us show Dr. Gilkey that we are glad he is here.

1921
1922
1923

Where are all your journalistic members?

Competition for position on the *News* Board is on.

Everyone who is at all interested in newspaper work, whether or not she has had any previous experience, is urged to try out.

Positions are open for—
Two members from the junior class
Three members from the sophomore class
Two members from the freshman class

If you have tried out before, do not be discouraged. Try again!

If you have never done any work of this kind, now is the time to begin.

Try everything once (and twice if necessary).

Every one interested who has not yet signed up, please see Clemwell Hinckliff in the *News* Office on Monday morning, 8-8.30 and 9.30-11.

DEBATING CLUB MEMBERSHIP DRIVE.

On February 23 and 24, the Debating Club invites every member of Wellesley College to join its ranks. No emphasis has been laid upon belonging to the Club in the last few years. The impression has been that the Intercollegiate Debate is the sole activity indulged in by its members. In the past year, however, the Debating Club has become the representative student organization dealing generally with current problems. The money obtained from Intercollegiate Debate has been used to defray expenses. It seems in some measure unfair that those hearing the debate should defray the expenses of all-college movements, and that others should have no opportunity to express their interest in them. The question is not, "Can I afford to join," but, "Can I afford *not* to join the Debating Club?"

A brief summary of the work of Debate since last March may be interesting. It shared with College Government the expense of the "League of Nations" forums last spring. This year a change of constitution made possible more definite activity. The Debating Club has given enthusiastic, as well as financial, support to the Forum. Mr. Plumb spoke last fall in part under its auspices, and many remember Mr. Greene's able presentation of the issues of the Industrial Conference before Christmas vacation. The referendum on the Honor system was initiated at a Forum meeting. A cup was offered for the first time for the Freshmen-Sophomore debate, to be held by the winning class for one year. In addition, the Debating Club shared with the News the organization of the Intercollegiate Referendum on the League of Nations in January, taking entire responsibility for the speakers on the subject. It was also able to pay the expenses of one delegate to Des Moines.

What does membership in the Debating Club mean?

1. *Your support* of all-college movements for discussion and expression of opinion on current events, and of inter-class and inter-collegiate debating.

2. *A reserved ticket* for Intercollegiate Debate. The number of seats available will be unusually

(Continued on page 3, column 3)

INFORMAL TALK BY MR. BORGLUM.

In addition to his talk on Friday evening, Mr. Gutzon Borglum spoke informally to a group of students in the Art Building on Saturday morning. By way of prologue Mr. Borglum stressed the development man has made from the time when nature's interests, that is, food, shelter, were all important, to the point when these become unimportant in comparison to the developed taste for the fine arts. The person who understands that real happiness does not lie in the material things is the person who understands why people to-day are unhappy. "We have lost our way in civilization," Mr. Borglum affirmed. The emphasis of modern life is wrong, and as a consequence this civilization, unless it has something permanent to offer will go the way of other similar civilizations. In Carthage the Romans did not find a thing worth saving. In New York to-day there is nothing that really belongs, that is part and parcel of this American civilization. "Every human being has an individuality that nature holds as an experiment. It is a something unique and precious." When men combine their individuality, when they think and act in common, then comes the heroic age. Thus it was in the great age of Greece. "I would gladly work and never sign a thing," asserted Mr. Borglum. "Let character and merit designate worth instead of a name. One can't mistake a great man's work. One can always tell a Rodin, an Angelo, a Whistler, a Lincoln." There are great periods because there are a few big men who "break right into a period and lift the whole race to a higher plane." The old life drops away, the new goes on.

Michael Angelo was one of these men who dared break into conventions and prejudice. His *David* expresses his own personality and the recognition of his own force. Rodin, born of the people, gave the world a new idea of composition, of mass relationship.

"The greatest thing since Christ," continued the speaker, "is the Renaissance, and the greatest man of the Renaissance is Columbus. Men are only great in proportion as they give to humanity, and often the greatest forces are not artists. Columbus gave as his gift a new world in which to try a new civilization. We've been four hundred years breaking the ground, dredging the rivers, building the cities of our civilization. Isn't it time we showed a little intellectual independence? We boast of our political independence, of our commerce, of our wealth, but we are afraid to be intellectually independent. The worst thing in America to-day is that we don't dare to criticise each other and don't respect each others criticism, we don't allow a new thought or opinion to be placed on the table to be analyzed." America has her own destiny. She should strive to make her own ideals finer and better.

"When I started out as a young artist in the West, I studied the lives of famous artists. But I found that the person I was most anxious to meet was Gutzon Borglum. I wanted to know what in me was worth preserving, what worth giving to the world. My message to you is, find service in yourselves. In whatever line of art, and I include law, and home making, know yourselves and find in yourselves something of everlasting value to give the world."

Owing to the fact that the talk was given informally in the Art Lecture Room during a class period, only comparatively few students could be present but they fully appreciated the extra kindness Mr. Borglum bestowed upon Wellesley.

Board of Editors

ELEANOR SKERRY, 1920, Editor-in-Chief.
MARGARET JOHNSON, 1920, Associate Editor.
ELIZABETH PEALE, 1920, Business Manager.
DOROTHY BRIGHT, 1921, Ass't Business Manager.
AMELIA DEWOLF, 1921, Circulation Manager.
ALICE RICHARDS, 1922, Ass't Circulation Manager.
SUSAN GRAFFAM, 1922, Adv't Manager.

ASSISTANT EDITORS.

MARY BARNET, 1920 CLEMEWELL HINCHLIFF, 1921.
MURIEL FRITZ, 1920. ELIZABETH SAYRE, 1921.
MARY DOOLY, 1921. DOROTHY WILLIAMS, 1922
EMILIE WEYL, 1922 MARGARET GRIFFITHS, 1922.
ELIZABETH WOODY, 1922

PUBLISHED weekly during the college year by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions one dollar and fifty cents per annum in advance. Single copies five cents each. All contributions should be in the NEWS office by 9 A. M. on Monday at the latest and should be addressed to Miss Eleanor Skerry. All Alumnæ news should be sent to Miss Laura Dwight, Wellesley, College, Wellesley, Mass. All business communications and subscriptions should be sent to the WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS, Wellesley, Mass.

Entered as second-class matter, October 10, 1919, at the Post Office at Framingham, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 30, 1919.

LAKEVIEW PRESS, PRINTERS, FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

INERTIA.

It seems to be part of the college atmosphere, that dead, dragging feeling of inert mass. Anyone who has attempted to quicken it into interest or organization will testify to the fact. If you are chairman of a committee, you know the exhausting effort necessary to put it in action. Have you asked an opinion on the Honor System or what campus will think of sending Seniors to the Vill this Spring and been met with a hesitating and apologetic "why, I don't know," or a light shrug of the shoulders and "Oh, leave that to the collegiate members of the community? Why worry *ourselves?*" If you have, you know why it is so hard to "start things" in Wellesley. The work is always left to a few interested dependables. Freshmen start with enthusiasm and arrive on campus, sophomore year to realize gradually how many upper class eyes are looking on their labors with amused pity until, they too, adopt a languid and uninterested air. It is only when the active members make some innovation distasteful to the inert mass, that interest is evoked. There is the classic instance of the adoption of the Honor System, for example, or any one might name numerous instances of supercritical groups returning from step singing, Barn plays, or serenades which they would not lift a finger to help along.

There are many activities coming along now—Barn plays, Tree Day, Debating. Go out for them and *stay* out. Make Wellesley a driving force instead of a resisting mass.

WELCOME TO PRESIDENT PENDLETON.

The *News* joins the entire college in welcoming President Pendleton back to Wellesley. We are eager to hear reports of her interesting trip. Although we know that she has, while away, been an important factor in international education, we are selfish enough to feel glad that she has returned to serve here.

FREE PRESS.

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Only articles thus signed will be printed. Initials or numerals will be used in printing the articles if the writer so desires.

The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements which appear in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the Editors by 9 A. M. on Monday.

I.

ALL COLLEGE ELECTIONS.

It is not many weeks before those who will hold the big college offices next year will be elected. Every year there is in the minds of the great majority of students a complete blank about the possible people to fill these offices. In the end they nominate someone in a haphazard way because she is good in office this year, trusting that she will be suited for or interested in the new position, or they hear another voter say whom she has nominated and follow the suggestion without any serious thought on the matter. That is obviously not the way to go about finding good people to fill the offices—to represent the body of students in the college activities. It is not right that a few who have thought about the matter and who have a candidate to propose should influence the rest of the college. Every single student should have her own candidate in mind—a candidate that she has reasons for choosing. The only way to have really competent officers is to think ahead of time about the possible girls for the position; to know their capabilities; to know, if possible, the stand they take or have taken in matters of college interest.

Of course it is utterly impossible for everyone in the college to know so much about the student suitable for office. But the elections will be far more intelligent if the officers are not elected simply because they were good in one position at some time in other years at college, or because they are well known, though their ideas are not. It is time now to prepare by intelligent thought and discussion for the all college elections.

E. P., '21.

II.

A WORTHWHILE ELECTIVE.

Where is our Wellesley spirit? The answer, although negative, is telling. It is not in the chapel, once the heart of the college. It has strayed to Sunday breakfast parties, to preparations for Monday work, to profitless mornings in bed; it has departed from its finest abode, the chapel. Men come to preach to Wellesley girls; they find a most inspiring congregation of vacant chairs.

What is wrong? Why do we deliberately miss our great opportunities, and substitute for them a few paltry pleasures? The best of preachers address us, but still the faithful few become fewer, while the ranks of the thoughtless many swell. Merely because Sunday morning chapel is an elective course does not prevent it from being worth taking; in all other cases we are eager to take the electives. Must chapel be required, that we may appreciate its value? H. G. R., '22.

III.

ALL WELLESLEY OUT TO WIN!

Did you ever go to Debate? If you did you'll remember the excitement, growing tenser with each succeeding speaker—the entire absorption in each argument— the culminating enthusiasm as the Judges come out to make the announcement of victory—and then the sickening disappointment of having to be good losers. For Wellesley has lost all too often—so often that this year she *must* win.

Do you realize that debate is our only intercollegiate activity? Men's colleges have the fun of competition in sports, and you know the importance they attach to the foot ball victory! We have only Debate—but surely we have an equal amount of team loyalty, which we can concentrate on that one big contest! Wellesley must win this year—and it's up to you to make her do it.

The Club has made a name for itself this year, as a live college organization. It needs money and support. If you join it, you will get:

1. Membership for fifty cents.
2. A *Reserved Seat* at Debate.
3. A reduction in the price of your ticket.
4. The satisfaction of playing up and showing *real* "college spirit."

Let's show the other colleges we're still alive and going strong! M. F., '20.

IV.

FOR SERBIA.

Properly speaking, this is not a "free press," but I don't know, what other department of the News to place it so I am writing it as free press. The stories Dr. Rosalie Morton told to-night at Chapel are too heart-breaking to repeat, and I am not gifted enough to give the graphic representation of the heroism of this country that Dr. Morton presented to us, but I can tell a few facts. Did you know that it was Serbia alone, without the help of a single ally, that for seventeen months repelled attacks on three frontiers, and kept the Germans from getting to Bagdad? Did you know that Austria sent word to the Serbian government, after the war had been going on for several months, that the enemy was burning Serbian schools with the children in them, hospitals full of sick and wounded, and would continue to do so unless Serbia surrendered and allowed Austrians and Germans to pass through her territory and so on to Bagdad? The Serbians fought on. A second time word came that the enemy intended to maim and mutilate all boys between the ages of eight and sixteen (all men from 17 to 70 were fighting) so that there might not be a future generation. Seventy thousand boys were started on their march across the Albanian Mountains, their mothers sending them off with a smile, though they knew that they might never see them again, though they knew that they were going into foreign countries where no one knew their language. Of these seventy thousand boys only six thousand got across the mountains and thence into Greece and off to Southern France and England. Imagine thousands of little boys about eight or nine years old crossing the Albanian Mountains, trying to carry enough food to last them even a week, though, if I remember rightly, it was a two months' march. Many of them starved to death, more were frozen. They would lie down at night under the shelter of a boulder. In the morning, after the snow had drifted over them, the young officers who were conducting the boys across the mountains could tell by the little hole made by their warm breath in the snow which boys were dead and which were still alive. If they had died there was no hole, they were completely covered with snow. Afterwards, in Tower Court, Dr. Morton showed pictures of Serbian women who had been killed, and their babies cut and killed and placed beside them. The above incidents are only a few of the less tragic ones described by Dr. Morton.

At present there are 55 Serbian girls and boys all of college age in America. Most of them are in college, but some are still to be placed. There is a possibility of getting a girl in Wellesley very soon, this semester in fact. Her academic expenses will be payed, but her travelling expenses and her summer expenses and others must be met by voluntary contributions. And now I come to the free press part. If every girl in college would give to Serbia, that is to the edueation of Serbian boys and girls, one-half of what she spends on the tea-room and theatres and amusements in general, an adequate fund could be raised, which would go a little way toward wiping out the debt we owe to the splendid courage of Serbia. All contributions should be sent to Miss Mary Fraser Smith.

Do it now! '22.

Girls wishing to go as delegates to Smith for the Intercollegiate debate, March 20th, should notify Esther Moody, 16 Freeman, by resident mail, before Tuesday, February 24th. Kindly give name, class and state whether you have been a delegate to any previous Intercollegiate debate.

TO SERBIA'S ASSISTANCE!

Every girl who heard Dr. Rosalie S. Morton talk about Serbia last Sunday at Chapel realizes how urgent the needs of that brave little country are. It is hard to comprehend what suffering she has endured. But through all this suffering the Serbian people's one idea has been to save the children. In a desperate attempt to prevent the mutilation of her youth by Bulgars, Serbia gathered together an army of boys from eight to sixteen years old, and marched them over the Albanian Mountains out of Serbia. All that survived the hardships of cold and hunger on that hard march were 6,000 out of 70,000,—only 6,000 of Serbia's boys from the huge army of 70,000 that started. Serbia has had the one idea in mind of keeping her country from extermination. Now that the war is over she needs our assistance.

The way to rebuild Serbia is to educate her youth, and we can help. Dr. Morton has begun this by bringing 60 boys and girls to America. Some of them have already been placed in various colleges. Smith has taken two girls, and Mount Holyoke one. At present Wellesley has promised a scholarship to one girl for next year. But in the meantime the girls have to be clothed. Vacation and incidental expenses have to be provided for. If Wellesley cannot have its share in this worthwhile task by having a Serbian girl here this semester, as had been hoped, at least she can contribute by giving financial support. Individual contributions will go directly to Dr. Morton if sent to the Wellesley College Service Fund in care of Miss Mary Fraser Smith, labelled "for Serbian Education in America." No matter how small the gift, it will be welcome. It may buy a pair of stockings or a much needed book. Give the money you would spend on your next trip to the tea-room toward the education of a Serbian girl. The good your gift will do, will be well worth your personal inconvenience. Wellesley must not fall behind, so give something. Serbia needs all that Wellesley will give.

THE UNIT AT LUCY-LE-BOCAGE CONTINUED.

Transportation! Anyone who has had any contact with welfare work in France, or who has simply lived here, knows the fatal significance of that word. The "crise de transportation" is invoked to explain everything from a guest late to dinner to the lack of every necessity of life in the "regions libérées." Thus the use of the Wellesley camion is invaluable in facilitating the repairing of shattered homes by hauling sacks of cement and timber and glass the 14 kilometres from Chateau-Thierry. In much the same manner the camionette is used for the rounding up of many of the smaller necessities for the district, for the carrying of women to market, and so forth.

Coming back from this friendly tour, we stopped in at the schoolhouse, a tiny barrack heated by a single stove. The children were all making a "copie" in the amazingly good handwriting of the French school. Besides the Unit the school is the one point of contact with the outside world, the one source of intellectual stimulus in the drab, disorganized life of these poor children. When the Unit leaves Lucy-le-Bocage it will take away much light and color, but it is striving now to effect a change in the school situation so that it will leave behind it a conscientious school-mistress, who will still carry on the torch of whatever light we may be able to shed on the problems of these broken homes and lives.

Some of the little girls, bright-eyed and answering always with the politeness of French children, were wearing some of the blue, white-polka-dotted frocks made by the Wellesley Clubs in America. Well do I remember those bolts of blue cloth, and it should be a comfort to all those Wellesley sewers to know that the little frocks, the black pinafores, the knitted hoods, all are being worn. They are among the articles sold in the Community Room when it turns into a "General Store." To these little ones and others like them in the surrounding villages Julia Drew, '12, gives playtime hours and corrective gymnastic exercises.

Saying good-bye to a slightly flustered but still polite schoolroom, we wandered into the ruined church. For a long time a figure of Christ hung there in an archway, shattered stones above and a tangle of débris below, but it has now been taken and nothing is left but fragments of masonry, a bit of a broken bell, the smashed door of a confessional, and the rain dropping through the gaping roof into puddles on the floor. Scratched on an archway one sees, in French, "God with Germany, America with France." Flattering, in its way.

A little barrack about the size of the schoolhouse serves now for services; before it was built, Mass was said in the dining-room of the Unit. A crucifix on a way-side shrine has just been put up again by Wellesley's aid—trying to restore in every way the symbols of spiritual life around which these villages so dumbly cling. When will the church be whole again? The barrack serves to cover priest and worshippers, but the church put a glimpse of beauty before them.

I should like nothing better than to see all the district under the Unit's supervision, but Lucy-le-Bocage is after all the most significant, and so I was driven back to Chateau-Thierry in the later afternoon. It was the third time the camionette had made that tiresome trip, for Christine Myrick, '11, and Mary Rogers, '12, had just come back from Paris. The rain had ceased, the wind fallen, and along the river Marne the gold and green of the trees looked into the still water. We passed many German prisoners, mud-stained and demonstrating the high degree of practicality of their gray-green uniforms sinking into the gray-green scenery. I still dislike to look at them, but with those beside whom they work some of the rancour has already melted away. Ruth Lindsay, '15, was driving, and as we went she told me about shoes. She is becoming an expert shoe-seller and tryer-on for devastated villagers. She told me also the story about Angéle and Angelina, two forlorn little twins. I had seen them this very day, driving cows into a sodden courtyard, their stringy yellow hair shining with rain, their spindle legs disappearing into misshapen shoes. This is all they did; rain or shine they spent their days tending cattle, until the Unit came. Now, at least, they sometimes go to school, and one wonderful day they went to a party while two of the Unit spent the day in the fields tending cows for them. Telling me this she backed the car smartly up to the platform, and I jumped out thinking that this "melange" of efficiency and human kindness may be the answer to many questions that we have been despairingly asking.

Blouses, Gowns, Suits, Coats, Sweater Coats, Skirts, Silk Petticoats and Furs.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.
BOSTON
TREMONT AND BOYLSTON STS.

Mr. Gutzon Borglum Lectures on Lincoln.

(Continue from page 1, column 1)

limited this year, and, in past years, many have been unable to obtain places. A reduction of price will also be allowed members. Debating is the only chance to "get acquainted" with another college. The choice of visiting delegation and of hostesses for the delegation here, although not limited in any way to debators, is based upon the attitude of each girl to the larger aspect of the Club's activities.

3. *Your participation* in the only all-college organization studying present problems. All varieties of work are open, from cooking for the Intercollegiate delegation, to stump-speaking in Founders Hall. Ask anyone who labored last year if she enjoyed it!

Mary Barnett, 1920 is chairman of the membership committee. The price of admission is but fifty cents. Watch for your house canvasser—and join.

R. C. J.

Debating Club Membership Drive.

(Continued from page 1, column 2)

girl who wrote to him suggesting that he would be less homely with one.

"But it is a mistaken idea that Lincoln was uncouth or ugly," asserted Mr. Borglum. "His forehead was as delicately chiseled as any Greek's, and his nose as fine. His eyes were singularly expressive. He had the most efficient features of any person I have ever known."

For Your Guests

ROOMS CAN BE OBTAINED AT
MRS. STONE'S
18 BELAIR ROAD WELLESLEY

A MODERN SANTA CLAUS IN FRANCE.

By Cristine Myrick, 1911.

We have just come home from our last Christmas party—the last of twelve. Santa Claus is a bit weary of his rôle, and the Christmas tree is rather the worse for wear, but the glamor still lingers in the tinsel trappings and the echo of children's laughter still warms the dark and rainy night.

To-night we journeyed ten miles through the mud in our little truck to our farthest village of Gandelu. You would have thought when we went into the town that every soul was in bed, so black was the narrow, cobbled street and so silent the little gray stone houses. But our motor horn spoke loudly as we bounced toward the schoolhouse, and in our wake doors flew open, lights gleamed from the kitchen hearths, and the sound of sabots clattered from every direction. No sooner had we put on the brakes and scrambled down to unload than the crowd had gathered, chattering and squealing with excitement. The boys speculated loudly about the tree swathed in sheets, recumbant in the car, with its tinselled tip protruding far beyond the rear. When we got it out and set up in a corner of the schoolroom, they tore at the shutters outside and scrambled up over the window-sills to peep in, but we managed to shoo them off while we set it to rights and dressed it up with lighted candles.

It looked quite fairylike in that cold bare room, with its glistening trimmings, its silver star and the gay little points of light. The children could only gasp when they came in and found it there. And such children! Dozens and dozens of them in sabots and black pinafores and little woolen shawls. Their eyes glistened with excitement and their shrill little voices filled the air with a perceptible thrill.

When they were well packed into their old familiar school benches, and the last straggling grandmother had found a chair, some one darkened the tree, and the movie show began. Of course, you may think movie shows are a craze in the States, but for real thorough appreciation you ought to operate one in a shell-shattered village of France. Hardly one of those youngsters had ever seen one before our advent, and not many of the grown people. How they did shout at the slighest gleam of humor, and how they held their breath in the sad spots! We gave them several Christmas stories—one a picture of the journey of the Three Wise Men. I am not sure that they really knew what it all meant. When they were all over, one old lady said she had heard of the cinema and now she had seen one before she died. She thought they were very good things. As for the children, they kept up a constant chorus of "Oh, il fait beau, il fait beau." And when the texts were in French they read them off in a thin piping sing-song, with half a dozen slow ones always a lap or two behind so that they lost the last few words.

When the films were over, we once more lighted the tree, and then three loud raps were heard on the door. From tumultuous comment, the room fell into complete silence. Again the loud raps.

"Entrez," cried someone.

Slowly, slowly, the door opened, and in came the jolliest red and white Father Christmas you ever saw, with a big red basket of packages on his back. After a moment of silent amazement, the youngsters went perfectly wild. I never heard such yells and screams, rising and rising to a high crescendo of glee. Poor old Santa Claus simply couldn't make himself heard at first. When he could, the children were so awed and excited that they couldn't answer to their own names.

"Pierre Robin," Père Noël would call. A murmur ran across the room:

"Pierre Robin—où est Pierre Robin?"

"Pierre Robin," the school teacher would echo helpfully. And then suddenly a little voice would quaver:

"A moi! A moi! Voici Pierre Robin, mon père," and a small boy would shyly scramble up on the nearest desk into visibility.

What with little gifts, chocolate and candies and cookies and cakes all around, the party was quite blissful and all too soon ended. Père Noël admonished each and all to be good against the next year, and then he whisked out of sight, and it was time to go home.

It took quite a while for everyone to file out of the narrow passage and to shake hands with the hostesses. By the time the last "Bon soir" had been said, the movie machine was once more in its case, the tree once again pinned up in its sheets, the dishes and the stage properties stowed in their backets. Then, with a final handshake for the school-master, a preliminary chugging and smoking of the exhaust, this very modern version of Santa Claus' sleighbells and reindeer went splashing off into the night to Father Noël's headquarters in Lucy-le-Bocage.

A FRENCH CHILDREN'S DENTAL CLINIC.

By Cristine Myrick, 1911.

Did anyone ever really like to go to the dentist? I believe some of the children who came to the Wellesley Unit's dental clinic in Lucy-le-Bocage might almost acknowledge that they did. For three days this week the skillful and jovial dentists of the American Women's Hospital in Blerancourt held sway in our big room, and nearly sixty children are the better for it.

It was late on a cold and rainy Sunday night that their blue Ford ambulance came unexpectedly coughing and churning up our muddy hill, and the next morning the clinic began in earnest. Two regulation dentist's chairs were set up under the north windows of our big room, a footpower drill appeared at one side, the little swinging stand of drawers presented all the paraphernalia of the profession on the other. Spittoons were set at strategic points, buckets and pitchers and sterilizing pans were grouped about the stove, and the odor of disinfectant pervaded all the house.

In the meantime, the Ford, emptied of its instruments of torture, and our own little Dodge fared forth to gather in the victims. The victims were children selected by the doctor as those being most in need of care. The warning had gone around the week before to be ready so they were scrubbed and waiting, badly scared but obedient. A few disappeared utterly and never were found. But in most cases, the families not only had the children ready, but appreciated the opportunity so keenly that the parents begged to come too, to have their own neglected molars cared for.

The barracks were a lively place those three days. In the dining room the children waited for their turn, listening the while to Victrola music, playing games, watching the typewriter, and enviously seeing those who had returned from the dentist munching their prizes of chocolate bars for good behavior. Some of them had to stay for luncheon and they were marked with special importance because they had eaten and survived the strange American food.

When the light began to fade, Mr. Ford's ambulance once more got up steam and the precious brood was bundled off for home again. One night the littlest baby was forgotten and Julia had to chase frantically after to stop the car in time to send her with the others. But aside from that, the clinic was without mishap, and now that the childish jaws are growing daily less sore, we are once more winning back the confidence of our little friends.

She dances long and happily who dances in

MALLINSON'S
Silks de Luxe

For out-door and in-door occasions,
these are the silk inspirations!

INDESTRUCTIBLE VOILE PUSSY WILLOW DEW-KIST
In plain colors and new prints
KUMSI-KUMSA DREAM CREPE FISHER-MAID
NEWPORT CORD KHAKI-KOOL THISILDU
KLIMAX-SATIN CHINCHILLA SATIN
ROSHANARA CREPE
(*All trade-mark names*)

By the yard at the best Silk Departments—in wearing apparel at the better Garment Departments and Class Shops

The name MALLINSON on the selvage marks the genuine

H. R. MALLINSON & Co., Inc.

"The New Silks First"

Madison Ave.—
31st Street
NEW YORK

THE·PARLIAMENT·OF·FOOLS

WELLESLEY WISDOM.

The Yale Record wishes to congratulate the Dean and faculty of Wellesley College on the effective measures they have taken to prevent the girls from attending the Yale Junior Promenade.

The penalty of flunking one 3-hour course (the course to be selected by the Dean) is a master stroke. The faculty evidently realizes that the Yale Prom is a great evil and desires to save its charges from temptations from which they themselves have been spared. Wellesley girls have been allowed to attend other Proms, and therefore their discrimination against Yale must be heartily commended.

We feel that we could not more adequately express our views on this measure than by reproducing the following telegrams to the Dean of Wellesley, *sent collect*:—

"The student body wishes to express their gratitude to the Dean and faculty of Wellesley College for keeping the girls away from New Haven on the 10th of February. With such loyal backing we feel there is now some chance of keeping their hearts in Greater Boston."

(Signed), Harvard.

"I am greatly delighted to hear of your Heaven-inspired stroke of genius in keeping your innocent charges away from those naughty Yale boys. We must fight the good fight together. Don't get weaker—I can't!"

(Signed), G. F. Bundelfinger.
From "Yale Record."

TO THE WALLS OF A QUADRANGLE ROOM.

O wondrous buff expanse of dimpled hills,
Myriad in number and yet e'er the same!
I would that common poet's pen could name
The rage with which thy sudden contact fills
The maid who meets thee unexpectedly!
Thou who didst teach her her first words of swear
When she would go beyond—and found thee there!
Her bruised knuckles must forever be
A monument to thy great force, thou who
Didst mock her when at early morning she
Her bed did make and all unconsciously
Disturbed thy peace. Then thou did make her rue
That knuckles were in thy vicinity!
O noble one, who of thyself didst lend
That on thy pimples pictures without end
Might roost with blissful equanimity!
All hail, sweet walls, cherished by memory!
Centuries may roll, but nothing can change thee!

"Why do the girls wear their hair all puffed up like that?"

"Don't you know? That's so they can have room to think."

There was a young girl with a cold.
She'd the flu all the gossips foretold.
She was ill with pneumonia,
Soon would die, poor Antonia!—
Next day she was well as of old.

"There are two kinds of jokes at which students should laugh—the funny ones and the ones the profs. tell."—The Campus.

A man once asked a maiden what she used her head for.
The answer that she made to him will now to you be said, for:
Hair is just a woman's veil to hide her bump of knowledge;
And eyebrows are just waves with which she learned to vamp at college.
Eyes are telegraphic sparks to say what tongues can't utter;
A nose is just a something pert to make a man's heart flutter.
Lips were made to keep one's hands from wearing out too soon.
Chins were just to make one take one—break one, dimples to catch the moon;
Put them all together and you've a 20th century bloom. J. C. R., 1923.

ADVANTAGES OF EARLY CREDIT CARDS.

It is clearly apparent that the time has come for the student body to rise in protest against the late issue of credit cards. Up to this time the student has had no means of knowing how to treat her instructors on the first day of the new semester. If the cards were received earlier, her attitude toward them could then be formulated according to the most correct and approved methods.

If A. has been received—sweet smile and flowers on the desk.

If B. has been received—cordial entrance and prominent seat in first row.

If C. has been received—Pleasant, but not effusive. End seat in second row.

If D. has been received—Cool aloofness, and the back row.

If E. has been received—Very late entrance. Any actions annoying to the instructor, such as loud dropping of books, discussion of Prom. with next door neighbor, constant, and very evident reference to wrist watch.

If F. has been received—Entire obliviousness of the instructor.

If G. has been received—(It will not be necessary for students receiving this grade to decide how to greet their instructors. They will probably not see them at all). A. H., '21.

BY THEIR VOICES YE MAY KNOW THEM.

From "Jack o' Lantern."

Sundry and Various Street Car Conductors.

New York: "Git out de way, vot for you stop de aisle?"

Philadelphia: "Please move slowly up there in front."

Boston: "I beg, my dear sir, that you will afford passageway to a few persons in the rear of this vehicle."

Chicago: "Hey yousc—Gang-way!"

New Orleans: "Mah deah suh, please make way!"

Hanover, N. H.: "....."

The squad was doing hand-traveling on the boom. "Oh," pipes up a voice, "this is just like what I used to do last summer when I was camping on a tree limb!" Now, really, Dot!

M. P., '21.

A. GAN Fashionable Ladies' Tailor
Suits Made to Order Riding Habits a Specialty
We also do all kinds of Cleaning, Mending and Pressing
WELLESLEY SQUARE, Next to the Post Office

WELLESLEY INN
WELLESLEY, MASS.
Afternoon Tea served from 3 to 6 P.M.

TAXI SERVICE
Perkins Garage
SUMNER FROST, Proprietor
69 Central St., Wellesley, Mass.
Telephone
Wellesley 409
Cars to Rent—Automobile Trips to White Mountains—The Berkshires—North and South Shores—Baggage Transferred to and from the station. Complete line of tires, tubes and automobile accessories
Look for cars marked "E. O. P."

Sue Rice Studio and Gift Shop
HIGH Grade Portraiture,
Gifts, Unusual Cards, Frames,
Amateur Finishing
WABAN BLOCK 10 GROVE ST.
Phone Wellesley-430.

Dr. EBEN MOORE FLAGG
Orthodontist
558 Washington St., Wellesley
Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m. 2 to 5 p. m.
Graduate of New York School of Dentistry.
TELEPHONE, WELLESLEY 471—M

Wellesley Fruit Company
Don't forget to visit our store. One of the best stores in Wellesley. Carries a Full Line of
FANCY FRUIT, GROCERIES and CRACKERS
Phone Wellesley 138-W

APPOINTMENT BUREAU.

(In so far as possible, all notices for the Appointment Bureau will hereafter be found on page 6 of each issue).

Anyone interested in a position indicated under this heading is asked to address Miss Caswell, Room 1, Administration Building, without delay, unless some other instructions accompany the notice regarding the position. In writing, the number of the position should be quoted.

No. 26. A teacher of French and Latin, and a teacher of mathematics and physics will be needed for next year (1920-21) in a junior college for girls, in Kentucky. The salary will be at least $60 a month with board and home in the school.

NOTICE.

Miss Florence Jackson, Vocational Advisor of the college, is still holding conferences with students every Tuesday afternoon from four twenty to six, in Room 102, Founders Hall. Miss Jackson's interviews are open to students of *all* classes, not only to those seniors who have joined the Appointment Bureau, but to all other members of the Senior Class, and to all members of other classes. Since Miss Jackson will be away several weeks in March and April, those students wishing conferences should sign immediately on the schedule of conferences posted on the Vocational Guidance Bulletin Board.

There will be no conferences the week of February twenty-third.

AGNES F. PERKINS,
Chairman of the Vocational Guidance Committee.
MARION F. HERSEY,
Senior Member.

The Huntoon House

Open the year round.

NORTH SUTTON, N. H.
R. W. SEYMOUR
PROPRIETOR

An ideal place for a rest or for winter sports. Toboganning, snow shoeing, coasting, skiing, sleigh riding and skating are among the attractions of the House available to the guests.

The Huntoon House is on the approved list for Wellesley College vacationists.

The rates are reasonable and the table excellent. Write for circular and more complete information.

OLD NATICK INN,

SOUTH NATICK, MASS.

ROOMS WITH BATH GOOD MEALS.

Griddle Cakes with Maple Syrup in Tea Room—Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays.

Telephone—Natick 8610

MISS HARRIS, *Manager*

HIMEBAUGH & BROWNE
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.
471 FIFTH AVE.
OPP. LIBRARY.

EST. RUSSEKS 1886

RUSSEKS

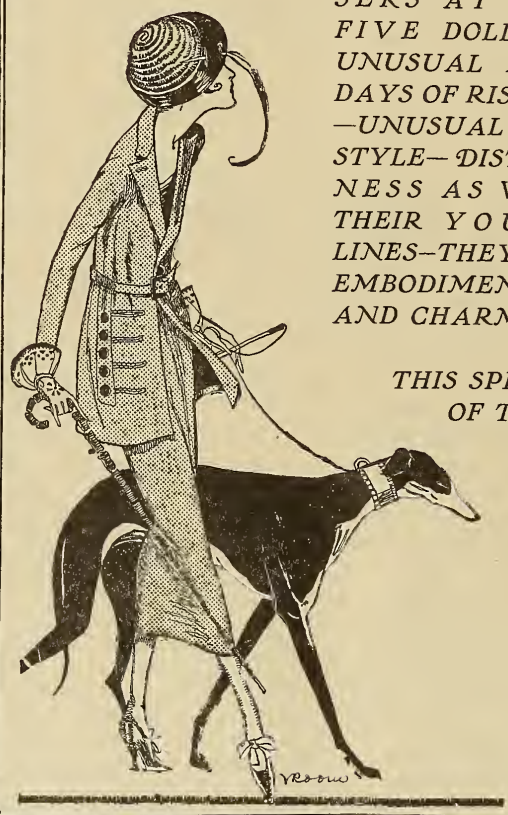
FIFTH AVENUE

Between 34th and 35th Street, NEW YORK

For the College Women

SPRING TAILLEURS

TAILORED BY RUSSEKS AT SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS ARE UNUSUAL IN THESE DAYS OF RISING COSTS—UNUSUAL IN THEIR STYLE—DISTINCTIVENESS AS WELL AS THEIR YOUTHFUL LINES—THEY ARE THE EMBODIMENT OF CHIC AND CHARM.



THIS SPRING SUIT OF TRICOTINE

$75

Our Fashion Folders will be sent on request.

WELLESLEY'S WORK IN FOREIGN COLLEGES.

The appeal of the Des Moines Conference makes us all the more eager to carry forward our plans for helping students in other lands where it is difficult for girls especially to find opportunity for school and college, which we enjoy so freely. We rejoice, therefore, that our Service Fund has enabled us to help the girls of Constantinople and Madrid through the appropriation of $500 to Constantinople College for Girls, and of $500 to the International Institute for Girls in Spain. For some years past contributions have been sent to both these institutions through the Christian Association and other committees, but we now have a Foreign Educational Committee whose duty it is to keep up all Wellesley's interests in schools outside our own country, and the above appropriations from the College Service Fund have been made by this committee. In proportion as your pledges are paid promptly and generously, can your committee forward your gifts to the girls of foreign lands who are so eagerly waiting for your help. Our big gift to our own "Sister College" in Peking is not yet determined, and we hope also to increase our contribution to the Girls' College in Cairo.

A. B. M.

"The United States is carrying on two colossal experiments in education. One is to conduct its schools largely through the services of unmarried ladies who average three years teaching before they get married. The second is to give education without religion. The United States has yet to prove that it will succeed in either or both of these experiments."—Prof. Sisson, U. of Montana.

Alumnæ Department

(The Editors are earnestly striving to make this department of value by reporting events of interest to Wellesley Alumnæ as promptly and as completely as is possible. The Alumnæ are urged to co-operate by sending notices to the Alumnæ General Secretary or directly to the Wellesley College News.)

ENGAGEMENTS.

'11. Bertha Schedler to George H. Vawter of Benton, Michigan.

'19. Kathleen Murphy to Frank Everett Jordon of Whittier, Cal.

MARRIAGES.

'18. Babcock-Heyden. On February 14, at Newark, N. J., Theodora Louise Heyden to Captain Theodore Stoddard Babcock, Columbia, 1910.

'19. Gutmann-Mack. On February 3, in New York City, Jeanette Mack to Mr. James Gutmann.

BIRTHS.

'10. On January 6, in Milford, Mass., a daughter and third child, Marie, to Agnes *Mann* Derry.

'11. On September 6, 1919, in Soochow, China, a daughter, Edith, to Dorothy *Mills* Roberts.

'17. On November 22, 1919, a daughter, Ruth Christine, to Edith *Dyatt* Archibald.

'18. On February 7, in South Bend, Indiana, a son, Gilbert III, to Helen *Lent* Jay.

ex. '18. On February 5, in Newton Lower Falls, a daughter, to Elizabeth *Davidson* Bryant.

DEATHS.

'92. On January 30, in New York City, Col. Hiram P. Henry, husband of Anna *Locke* Henry.

'93. On February 4, at Newark, N. J., Julia Priscilla Sims, aunt of Julia Isabel Sims.

'03. On February 1, at Brooklyn, N. Y., John Safford, husband of Katherine *Page* Safford.

'10. On January 13, in an accident, Dr. Charles A. Church, father of Clara *Church* Marks.

'10. On January 26, in New York City, Lillian West, mother of Elsie West.

'10. On February 10, at Perth Amboy, N. J., Ruth *Fletcher* Burns, of pneumonia.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

'16. Mrs. Theodore J. Moore (Helen Sampson) to 25 N. Forge St., Akron, Ohio.

'17. Mrs. Theron B. Walker (Alice Shumway) to 70 College St., New Haven, Conn.

Mail sent from the Alumnae Office has failed to reach the following. Any one able to furnish the present address will greatly oblige the Alumnae Office by sending information at once.

Miss Sarah Louise Magone, '89.
Mrs. Charles P. Paton, (Hortense Heath, '09).
Miss Edith Augusta Pell, '00.
Miss Enid Pendleton, '15.
Miss Louise P. Penny, '98.
Miss Ruth Perry, '12.
Miss Johnette J. Pierick, '15.
Miss Lillian Vida Pike, '92.
Mrs. John H. Reardon, (Emily Hathaway, '08)
Mrs. David W. Robb, Jr. (Florence Engel, '07)
Mrs. Chauncey W. Sampsell (Bernice Woodard, '13).
Mrs. Alfred Schaper (Mary McPherson, '93).
Miss Lenore Schlaepfer, '12.
Miss Adelaide Sears, '17.
Mrs. Durward W. Sisson.
Miss Bertha E. Smith, '90.
Miss Gladys M. Smith, '13.
Mrs. Samuel Spring.
Miss Beatrice Stevenson, '10.
Mrs. Frederic C. Teich (Maud Muller, '10).
Mrs. Wm. H. Townend (Helen Guise, '06).
Mrs. Vincent E. L. Verley (Eliza Foster, '93).
Mrs. Francis T. Ward.
Miss Ethel H. Watt, '07.
Miss Eva West, '08.
Mrs. Samuel C. Wheeler (Mary Phillips, '05).
Miss Josephine A. Welte, '12.
Mrs. Louis L. Williams (Gertrude Robeson, '12)
Miss Lillian Wilson.
Miss Mildred Winchester.
Miss Florence A. Wing, '92.

DR. MORTON SPEAKS AT VESPERS.

The needs of Serbia was the subject of a talk by Dr. Rosalie S. Morton who spoke in the Chapel on Sunday evening, February 15. Dr. Morton of Columbia University was a doctor in Serbia during the war. The first part of her talk was concerning the debt America owed to the Serbians; it was the Serbians who prevented the Germans and Austrians from completing the Berlin-to-Bagdad railroad, through the use of which they would have been able to reach Africa and thus eventually send troops against the United States. She then told

(Continued on page 8, column 3)

HATS

Showing Velours, Riding Hats,
Sport Hats, Tailored Hats,
Dress Hats and Fur Hats.
Also Fur Hats Made To Order.

KORNFELD'S, 65-69 Summer St., BOSTON

For the Campus

JUST the thing girls! A Beret Tam, made in Europe where the style originated. Woven in one piece, all wool, light weight, clings as lightly to the hair as a snowflake.

Just the thing, too, to express vigorous class patriotism. Get YOUR class to adopt them. Be the *first* to put over this new vogue in *college* headwear.

Beret Tams can be ordered in any one of the following colors through your local college dealer—

COLORS:
Cardinal
Golf Red
Navy Blue
Copenhagen Blue
Tan
Receda Green
Hunter Green
Myrtle Green
White
Purple
Sand
Brown

IF YOUR REGULAR DEALER CANNOT SUPPLY YOU WRITE DIRECT TO

HIRSCHBERG & COMPANY
339 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

CALENDAR.

Sunday, February 22. Houghton Memorial Chapel. 11 A.M. Mr. Moorfield Storey of Boston. Address in Commemoration of Washington's Birthday.

7 P.M. Vespers. Special Music.

Monday, February 23. College Holiday.

Tuesday, February 25. 5 P.M. Houghton Memorial Chapel. 1st Service of Week of Prayer. Dr. James Gordon Gilkey on *An Intelligent Religion.*

7.30 P.M. At Agora. A meeting of the Forum.

Saturday, February 28. Society Program Meetings.

WHITIN OBSERVATORY—OPEN NIGHT.

On the evening of Wednesday, February 25, if the sky be clear, the Whitin Observatory will be open to all members of the College from 7.30 to 9.30. The six-inch telescope will be used for observing the Moon. The twelve-inch telescope will be used during the first half of the evening for observing the planet Jupiter and its satellites, and during the second half for observing the planet Saturn and its rings.

James C. Duncan, Director.

MEMBERSHIP IN THE FORUM.

At the Forum meeting to be held Tuesday, February 24, an opportunity will be given for all those who so wish to become formal members of the Forum. With a definite membership and a time limit on the speaking, the Forum feels that those faithful friends who supported it last semester in the hope of finding intelligent discussion will find their hopes fulfilled.

TWO WEEKS OF GRAND OPERA IN BOSTON.

Although Boston is the fortunate possessor of the finest and best equipped opera house in the United States, it is two years since its stage has been utilized for the production of grand opera. The more welcome then will be the visit of the Chicago Opera Company in its entirety for a short season of two weeks, beginning March first.

By all accounts this fine organization, made possible by the munificence of Mr. Harold McCormick and his associates, maintains a high standard of performances, and has won a larger public than ever before.

The large and highly trained chorus, orchestra and ballet; the efficient stage staff, eminent conductors, and celebrated principal singers justify anticipations of most enjoyable performances.

The Repertoire.

Monday evening, March first—Gioconda (Ponchielli)—Raisa, Claessens, Dolci, Rimini. Cond. Marinuzzi.

Tuesday evening. March second — Traviata (Verdi)—Galli-Curci, Noe, Schipa, Galeffi. Cond. Marinuzzi.

Wednesday evening, March third — Aphrodite (Erlanger) — First time in Boston. Garden, Claessens, Johnson. Cond. Hasselmans.

Thursday evening, March fourth—Aida (Verdi) —Raisa, Van Gordon, Dolci, Rimini. Cond. De Angelis.

Friday evening, March fifth—Pelleas and Melisande (Debussy)—Garden, Claessens, Maguenat, Dufranne. Cond. Charlier.

Saturday Matinee, March sixth — L'Elisir d'Amore (Donizetti)—Macbeth, Bonci, Rimini, Cond. Marinuzzi.

Saturday evening, March sixth — Pagliacci (Leoncavallo)—Ruffo, Lamont, Santillane. Cond. Marinuzzi.

and

L'Heure Espagnole (Ravel)—First time in Boston. Gall, Maguenat. Cond. Hasselmans.

Monday evening, March eighth—Louise (Charpentier)—Garden, Claessens, O'Sullivan, Dufranne. Cond. Charlier.

Tuesday evening, March ninth—Il Tabarro Suor Angelica Gianni Schicchi (Puccini)—First time in Boston. Raisa, Gall, Herbert, Claessens, Van Gordon, Johnson, Galeffi. Cond. Marinuzzi.

Wednesday evening, March tenth — Rigoletto (Verdi)—Macbeth, Claessens, Schipa, Ruffo. Cond. Marinuzzi.

Thursday evening, March eleventh—Thais (Massenet)—Garden, Claessens, O'Sullivan, Dufranne. Cond. Charlier.

Friday evening, March twelfth—Don Pasquale (Donizetti) And Ballet—First time in Boston. Galli-Curci, Schipa, Rimini. Cond. De Angelis.

Saturday matinee, March thirteenth—Carmen (Bizet)—Garden, Santillane, O'Sullivan, Baklanoff, Cond. Marinuzzi.

Saturday evening, March thirteenth—Masked Ball (Verdi)—Raisa, Macbeth, Van Gordon, Bonci, Rimini. Cond. de Angelis.

The management reserves the right to change the cast or opera in case of unforeseen exigency.

Tickets for single performances on sale Monday, February 16, 1920, in Room K (main floor) of the Little Building, 80 Boylston Street.

		Tax	Total
Prices: Orchestra . .	$5.00	$0.50	$5.50
First Balcony—A to E .	3.00	.30	3.30
F to N .	2.50	.25	2.75
O to S .	2.00	.20	2.20
Second Balcony—A to E	2.00	.20	2.20
F to K	1.50	.15	1.65
L to R	1.00	.10	1.10

Applications by mail, with checks enclosed, for tickets for single performances will be filed and filled in order of their receipt, after the subscription books close on February 16, 1920. No reservations for single performances will be made prior to February 16. Make checks payable to C. A. Ellis, 80 Boylston Street, Boston 11, Massachusetts.

THE UNNAMED PREMISE.

"The undertow of life is its determining factor," said Dr. James Austin Richards, of Winnetka, Illinois, in his address in Houghton Memorial Chapel, Sunday morning, February 15.

Jesus has said that a man should be judged for every idle word. Why? Because the undertow of one's life, or, as the speaker phrased it, the "unnamed premise," is revealed when one is off one's guard and when every word is not weighed with a view to its effect upon the hearer.

What are you like when you are alone? What do you think about when you are not thinking about anything? Not absurd questions at all, but very significant ones which merit serious consideration. Within every one lies many of these "unnamed premises," some of them tending to his best interests and highest aims, and some of them his worst enemies. It is one's opportunity to analyze and master these seldom-recognized forces, for they constitute staunch allies.

"The unnamed premise working counter to our conscious desires makes of our wills a 'house divided against itself,' doomed to certain ruin. The unnamed premise working with our conscious desires renders us invincible."

Dr. Morton Speaks at Vespers.

(Continued from page 7, column 3)

of the hardships which the Serbian people endured in order to maintain their line of fighting men at the front. Now that the war is over, the Serbians feel that the only way in which they can provide for the future of their nation is by educating their children. Accordingly, Dr. Morton has made provision for sixty university students to come to this country. One girl is to come here to Wellesley and Dr. Morton asked that the student body aid her in providing sufficient funds for her clothing and minor expenses.

THE
WELLESLEY NATIONAL BANK
WELLESLEY, MASS.

The faculty and students of Wellesley College are invited to avail themselves of the privileges and services offered by this Bank, and the officers and employees are ever ready to render any assistance possible in connection with banking matters.

C. N. TAYLOR, President BENJ. H. SANBORN, V.-President
LOUIS HARVEY, Cashier

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

Your Friends are Finding
What they want at
The
Yarn Shop
So Can You.

12 BROOK STREET, WELLESLEY
First Street to Right below Square.
Telephone 814-R